BRING ME THE HEAD OF MICKEY DOBBS

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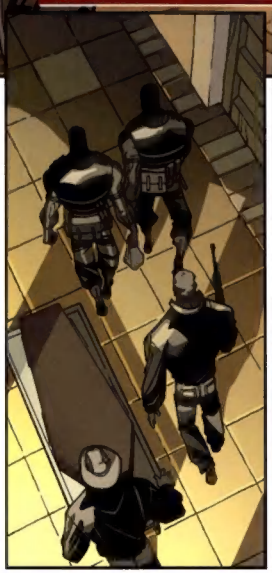

KKKKKRR DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, POPS KKR--MIND IF I TAKE A SLUG OFF THAT?
H-HERE...
THANKS KKKKKRR GOT SOME DIRT STUCK IN THE BACK OF MY KKKKKRR! THROAT.
YOU DEAD OR YOU A MIRAGE? 'CAUSE I SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES. YOU ROSE FROM THE GRAVE! NOT TWENTY FEET FROM MY BELOVED MARTHA'S RESTING SPOT!
YOU HAPPEN TO SEE TWO BIG BURLY--SAVAGE LOOKING FELLAS AROUND HERE?
NOPE. DIDN'T SEE NOBODY--'CEPT SOME GOD AWFUL OVERSIZED EYESORE SPEEDING AWAY LIKE IT WAS THE DAMN APOCALYPSE.
SOUNDS LIKE MY GUYS. WHAT'S THE CLOSEST TOWN AROUND HERE, OLD-TIMER?
NO TOWN. CLOSEST THING I RECKON'S THE EMERGENCY ROOM. FOURTEEN OR SO MILES DOWN YONDER.
THERE'S A HOSPITAL OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE?
THE EMERGENCY ROOM AIN'T NO HOSPITAL, SON. IT'S A TOPLESS BAR. GOOD EATS AND WICKED WOMEN. AND STRANGERS AIN'T WELCOMED KINDLY. FACT, THEM REGULARS CAN GET PLUMB DOG-MEAN.

LOOK, I DON'T WANNA BE A S#$%S, BUT THIS ISN'T--
BRO, COOL IT.
CREEEEEEEK
HEAD'S ALL YOURS, MR. ESPINOSA.
WHUMP
A GIFT--FROM US TO YOU.
KLIK
YOUR BROTHER IS WISE--LISTEN TO HIM.
YEAH, GUS. LISTEN TO YOUR WISE BROTHER.
IT WAS AN HONOR TO BE OF SERVICE, SEÑOR ESPINOSA.
"IT WAS AN HONOR TO BE OF SERVICE, SEÑOR ESPINOSA."
CALLATE!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
HE SAID 15 MINUTES. YOU THINK SOMETHING'S WRONG?
CHILL, BRO. YOU KNOW HOW MANY NERVES HAVE TO RECONNECT. IT'S COMPLICATED.
OH, YOU'RE LIKE A DOCTOR NOW?
OKAY, LET'S TOSS THE BODY. WE CAN SELL THE COFF--
"I'D LIKE TO SEE CRISS ANGEL REATTACH HIS HEAD IN UNDER A HALF-HOUR."
HOLA!
SHUNK
SHUNK
LU-CY, I'M HO-OME!